



# DANGERAS

### VOL. XXXII.

OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO. Provident Judge-Hop. William Elwell.

Amociate Judges | Irm Derr, Peter K. Herbein.

Assistant Assessor - S. B. Diemer, Daniel McHenry. Collector-Benjamin F. Hartman. Bloomsburg Normal School and Literary Institute.

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Teacher of Geography, History and Book keeping. James Brown, Assistant Teacher of Mathematics and English Grammar. Miss Alice M. Carver, Teacher of Music on Piano and Melodeon

Mrs. Hattie L. Best, Teacher of Vocal Music, and Assist. Teach or of Instrumental Music. Miss Julia Guest, Teacher of Model School.

The Winter term will commence November 2d, 1868, and until our Boarding Hall is ready for occupancy, on application to the Principal, students will be furnished with This better for students to commence at the opening of the term; but when this is impracticable, they can enter at any time.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY.

#### BLOOMSBURG, CC. LUMBIA CO., PA. 1 BE subscriber, proprieto of the above named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for

All Kinds of Machinery, for Colleries, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines.
MILIA, THRESHING MACHINES, &C. &C.
He is also prepared to make Stoves, all sizes and catterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Poundries. metre as on the largest contracts on the metre as on all kinds will be taken in exchange for

castings.
UP This establishment is located near the Lackawa
na & Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.
PETER BILLMYER. dloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1863.

OMNIBUS LINE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the efficients of Bloomsburg, and the rubbic generally, that he is running an OMNIBUS LINE, between this three and the different Rail Read Bepots daily, (Sundays excepted) to connect with the several Trains going South a West on the Catawassa and Williamspoort Rail Read, and with those going North and South on the Lack, & Bloomsburg Raad.

His OWNIBUS-ES are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

17 Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated, upon reasonable charges, by leaving timely notice at any of the Hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Bloomsburg, April 27, 1804. NEW OYSTER SALOON.

in the bayement of the Op adurican house, BALTEER LEACOCK, SUPT.

Fresh Cysters served up in every style and at all ours; with all the other "fixins" found in first hours, with all the other "fixins" found in mea-close Restaurants, and hand, together with choice XXAIs constantly on hand, together with choice Liquors of every brand. Everything, in 11p 10p order about this Selmon. Rowships not holerated. Step in and find my "kiloon in clean next order. Bloomsburg, Nov. Et. 1867.

Coopering! Coopering!! THE authoriber respectfully announce a that he prepared to manufacture BARRELS, TUBS.

\*BUCKETS, CHURNS, REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER and it short notice. C. His shop is located or Mais Street, Bloomsburg, near the fron Company's railroad, Elloomsburg, April 22, 1888.

LW BARBER SHOP.

The underegned respectfully aunonness that he has refuted a stop, one door helow Mayer's Drug Store, in the Exchange Block, where he is prepared to conduct the harbering berigness in all its branches. The art of coloring whiskers and moustaches is practiced by him most skillfully. He also cleans clothing, making their look nearly as goodes new, upon the most reasonable terms. Having preserved the scriptes of a fashionable hair dresser he is prepared to visit families in cases where it is desirable to put ap or cut hart open reasonable terms.

1. Hair Tonic of the very best quality, used for cleaning hair, kept constantly on hard, and for sale.

Bloomsburg, April 1, 1808,

FALL AND WINTER.

Millinary Goods At the Funcy Store of AMANDA WERKHEISER, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

The public are respectfully informed that they can be fursished with exerying in the Millinery line upon the meet reasonable terms, and in goods not surpassed, for style, beauty, or durability in this town. Her Suring styles of his, somets, and other articles for Women and Misses went, are beautiful and well-calculated to suit the thetes of the most petitions.

ious.

Making will receive special attention.

Fing last returned from the city her goodware

## Bloomsburg Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN

WILLIAMSON II. JACOBY. TERMS. - \$2 00 in advance. If not paid within six MONTHS, 50 cents additional will be a treed, by Nousper discontinued until all nri arages are paid except at the option of the cellor.

RATES OF ADVERTISING One square one or these toserions.
Every anisequent insertion less than 13 ;
srace. IM. 2m. 3m. 6m.

Executor's and Administrator's Notice, Other advertisements inserted according to special

"EVLICY YEAR"

The spring shows less of brightness Every year, And the snow a ghasther whiteness Nor do summer Hossoms quicken, Nor does number of the summer to the summ Nor does autumn's fruitage thicken As it did. The seasons thicken Every year.

It is growing cold and colder Every year, And I feel that I am older

Care I less for morry dancing, Or for eyes with passion glancing, Love is less and less cutrancing Every year.

It is growing bleak and bleaker And my hopes are waxing weaker Every year; And my limbs are less clastic, And my fancy not so plastic; Yes! my habits grow monastic

Oh! for days that I have squandered And the friendships rudely sundered
Every year!
Oh! for the ties that still may bind me, Until time to death resign me! My infirmities remind me

ad and sad to look before us With shadowy clouds that's o'er Every year,
And behold each blossom faded, And to know we might have saved An immertal garland braided

Every spectral beekoning finger, Every year, Chides me that so long I linger, Every year; Every early courade sleeping in the churchyard, whither weeping In the churchyard, was a Livery year.
Lalone unwept am creeping
Every year.

But there's a land to which we're drifting Where no shadowy clouds are lifting

Every year; Where no woes our souls are trying, Neither is there death nor dying, Nor o'er the past shall we be sighing, Every year.

#### BOR HUNTER.

Poer Bob Hunter! - all the morning since hg night first broke up from the east, he and lain there by the roadside-dead! dead nd lost! dead to the sweet June that smiled lown from the soft sky above and sang her ong in trees that shadowed him; dead to her work everywhere-the green of the mendows and hills; the blossoms that sent up their fragrance about him, and the sweet breezes that played over his burning cheek and lifted his matted uncombed hair. Dead to the world-to his own heart-lost to his strength and manhood!

It was no new thing, alas! for Bob Hunt er to sleep by the roadside; no new sigh for the villagers to see him as they passed flong the streets, lying under the hedge row his poor clothing damp with dew, his head resting upon the ground. Indeed had he so long been an out east-so long lost, it was no wonder to those who had known him from his childhood even, to see him thus; not a tongue, however accustomed to serve its own in the great cause of humanity, that would say, either in pure pity or tenderness. Bob Hunter was drunk by the roadside said: this morning!"

It would have been quite as well to have offirmed that Mount Monadnock was west one could see, the spear-like pines pricked to his side? the blue sky. True, some would venture to say that he was a disgrace to the village and others, forgetting that God was on earth. would say that he would be better off dead ; that he was no use in the world; that he was but a brute, and that the last spark of truth and manhood had died out in his soul. Alas for them, that having light they are so in darkness-and also for him that his hellish passion came between him and his God . between him and his fellow creatures, and then turned upon his own human heart.

But I have to tell of this one bright cheery morning that Bob Hunter slept by the wayside. It was a pitiable sight indeed, a wretched picture that he made, the fallen man, lying there; his torn hat by his side, his ragged clothes wet with dew, his pale trembling hands clasped over his breast, and his head pillowed on the grass, so near neighboring garden that a stray rose glistening with tears looked down upon him from the low fence where it had crept to blossom. Poor man ! if he could only have taken the

lesson that the dewy flower taught into his

BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1868. across his dim and bloodshot eyes. He forchead and temples, with her soft baby Address of the Democratic Na- may easily be accomplished, no obstacle then step close beside him, and the sudden fear quivered his poor lips?
quickened his movements. Half asleep and "I can't be good," I drunk as he was, he had a faint remembrance drunk." of what had happened during his sleeping hours in times past-of stones coming hard

tured too near her premises for a nap. But now, neither sudden shower nor stones answered the look of inquiry that he cast about him. Everything was still, only the birds sang in the trees, and a little brook gargied along from the opposite side of the road; he could hear nothing beside, yet he Other advertisements inserted according to special grasped his torn but, and half staggered to lies per line.

Translent advertisements twenty. List feet, looked searchingly about him. Just then advanted at the not get drunk others due after the first lasertion.

The stage of the could near nothing beside, yet he life into the little could not turn away from her or from the storm within him.

"No, God helping me I will not get drunk others due after the first lasertion." rose beside it, appeared above the garden glanced questioningly after the half recum- ground.

bent figure of the man. "What d've want?" growed out Bob Hunter, turning his face from the steady gaze of the child, which somehow robered as well as annoyed him.

"Are you sick, Mr. ?" she asked, without heeding his question.

"Sick? O ves, ha!-I'm sick or drunk! "Drunk!" she replied after him, clasping or little dimpled hands over her fuce. 'Aunt Lucy says it's terrible to be druck." "Does, ch? Well, she's mistaken; the terrible is right the other way."

Again the child looked wonderingly into the flushed face of the inebriate. "I want to go over there; will you hurt

"Come and see." me if I do?" "Promise first the you won't hurt me." Promise-Bob Hunter promise! he laugh ed to himself at the idea. What would his

promise be worth to the child, if he gave it? But nevertheless he said as soberly as he "Come along, I won't hurt you." That was enough. The next moment she was beside him, looking his face over and

over again with her great wondering eyes. "What are you looking at?" asked Bob "You look sick, just as papa did when he had the fever, and that's what makes me

live here with Aunt Lucy! Ain't you dry? Don't you want some water?" "Water, child? what should I do with it I drink rum."

"But I've got a little pail just over the fence, and I know where there is a cool spring right here by the road. Shan't I

He did not say no this time, but stared half blankly at the child. Perhans the faintest shadow of a memory fell across his darkened heart. Perhaps, when a boy, he when, weeks after, he crept slily in among American people ore the cally means of rehad drank water from a tin cup at a roads his fellow men, well-clad and sober, avoiding do suring

"Drink, please sir, it will not hurt you. She was at this side again, holding the rimming vessel to his parched lips.

Drink - he. Bob Hunter drink cold water He raised his hand to dash the clear draught from him, but the child caught his hand with "Please drink, sir."

And he drank long and deeply, nor put the cup from his lips till it was emptied, while the child clapped her handr, and shook her head till her bair, half in curl and half in wave upon her shoulders, danced and swung in the pleasant sunlight. "Do you feel better?"

The man smiled a strange, pitiful smile. as though his sodden heart was trying to look out into his dim eyes. "O yes, better!"

Poor sinning Bob Hunter, that was n

"Have you any little girls like me?" Again he smiled as if his heart was trying to speak from his eyes, but had forgotten its language. Heaven pity him, but Bob brothers and sisters once, and he remember- ber of Bob Hunter, and seeing always there er who had loved him-but showhad long since slept that dreamless sleep which knows no waking: No, no, he had no friends .-He looked into the child's tender face, and

"No, no, I have nothing, nothing." What was there in the reddened visage. or hesitating speech of the bleer-eyed ineof the village, or that in the north as far as | briate that sent the little fair faced girl closer

"May I be your little girl?" She asked it with both hands classed in his; so near him that her sweet breath was against his burning check. "I'm poor Bob Hunter, what d'ye want to

on mine for ?" He hid his face in his hands while h spoke. Out from the world as he was, he was no stranger to its cruel rebuffs. In this sober moment of his life they came upon this. him like a terrible curee. As he crouched before the child, he saw himself as he really was. Through the light of her parity he behold his heart in all its rottenness. He was Bob Hunter! knowing this would the little creature still cling to him? She answered him softly, still clasping her hand in his. Did all heaven listen to her?

"I want to be yours because you hav'nt anybody to love you." But I'm wicked and don't deserve any

body's love."... His whole heart gave way as he spoke and the words came from his lips in gasps and sobs.

thought he was quite sure that he heard a hands. Was it the curess or the words that "I can't be good," he said, "I got

"But you won't any more." She had a hand on either cheeck now, and thick upon him, like huge hall stones, arousing him from his slumbers, and of ice water that had been thrown over him by some. Bloated and tear stained as they were - coaxing him with gentle touch, her sweet voice and gentle smile, to be a man once more, thrifty-handed housewife, when he had ven-

Could be be anything, anybody, if he tried, he wondered. He had thought of it before, but no one seemed to care which way he went. But now his weak heart trembled and throbbed in the battle! How his poor head sank lower and lower upon his breast, as if he would hide his face in very shame from the little child. But he could not turn

again," he said, starting to his feet and then fence, and a pair of wondering blue eyes staggering again from very weaknesss to the 'Who are you, little child?" he asked.

looking up into her face. "I am little Eisie Haynes. I live with Aunt Lucy in the next house. Won't you

come in ?" "No," he answered, shuddering "Where do you live?"

"I live? Anywhere. I Sleep in barns, by the road-ide, and under fences." "O, dear; dear! Aunt Lucy shall fix you bed. I know she will. Ain't you sick?" He shook his head, and said he was used

not have better. "But won't you work for Uncle Haynes?" Come up and see." She held fast to his hand, coaxed him in-

ide the garden gate, and then tried to pull him up the smoothe path to the house .--But no, he would not go, he said he. He would'nt want him. But still the child pled with hi n, and at last he walked by her side up to the piazza, and scated himself upon the steps, while Elsie went for her Uncle.

There was a stragge expression of wonder and surprise on the face of good Mr. Haynes. when little Elsie presented to him her protege. Bob Hunter asking for work! What did it mean? He would not have been more surprised to have seen the dean of a score of years at his door asking for work.

"What can be do, Elsie?" he asked. "O, anything, I guess. He can work in the garden with you, and I'll carry you water all day."

For a moment Mr. Haynes hesitated, then he said putting his hand out to Bob! "You may try, and as long as you wi work, you may have work!"

There was no small amount of wonder the village when it was rumored that Bob lutionary attempt against established laws. Hunter was at work for Mr. Haynes. And The ballot box and the supreme will of the selves of the truth of these rumors. We nigh been wrought, some said that a great miracle had been wrought, that God himself must have spoken to Bob Hunter, or he would not have changed from darkness to

Ah, a mirrore it was, indeed, wrought by he dear merciful hand of the one God Father! His spirit breathed from the lips of one little child brought about the reformation that none had ever hopd to see: And so people wondered, forgetting that, if they kept their hearts sweet and fresh in love and truth, "as little children," they, too, could work out more perfects the ways of God. And so little Elsie worked on, and Bob

Hunter looked up to the angel, blessing her more and more as day by day he grow stronger and better. Again, I repeat it, that it comed like a miricle to the vilagers, the reformation of the poor inebriate. They did not know how faithfully, like a weal child, he had been watched and tended. It they saw Elsie running to and fro from the field a dozen times a day with a pail of sweet Hunter had neither kith nor kin in the great spring water, they did not think why it was proud world that would own him. He had so. Or going up into the plain next chamed away back in the past, a sweet faced moth- the freshest flowers the garden afforded and the glass of cool water beside them on the little table, they would not have heeded sosmall a sign, because to them it did not appear likely that God worked with such hum

ble means. She is little more than a child now, Elsie Haynes. Sometimes as I see her walking about with Bob Hunter, by his side at church listening attentively to his slightest wish when I see him a man once more, the bestia Wook of the inebriate all gone from his face, standing up strong and brave and true among his fellows, and know now that he was saved I say to myself that ne woman need ask for a richer fame than that which God and the angels hold for her. And I wonder, too sometimes, it' when she is a woman, beautiful as she is and must always be, there can ever be a conquest so great and good as

Ah! yes; "The lion and the lamb shall lie down tagether, and a little child shall lead them."

Enfield rifles to the Southern negroes in as they would rule the country - with a desboxes resembling coffins. But if they sucecod in driving the negroes on to murder the white women and children of the South, then are their enactments now. What we these Northern Kadicals had better keep these coffins at home for their own accommodation.

... 'You are the most handsome lady I ever saw, said a gentleman to one of the esty and might they can save their institufair ones. "I wish I could say as much for tiens and rebuild them. If they are supine

tional Committee to the Voters of the United States. NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1868.

FELLOW CITIZENS-It is a privilege and duty to address you on the eve of the great battle which we are to fight, and which is to decide whother the government of this republic is to remain four years more in the hands of the Radical party or whether by an wrest the power from its grasp and give to blow to the Republican party. It could marry is, that his house is not large enough us, under a Democratic Conservative admin- have been held together by no other nomistration, a government based upon principles of justice, economy and constitutional iberty.

The issues of the present campaign are plain and self-evident. They appear to the generation of men. It will restore peace intelligence and patriotism of every voter in and good order to the South, prosperity to in his mouth. the most unmistakable terms. They have been ably discussed by distinguished orators and leaders of our party since the nomi-

nation of our condidates.

What the Democratic party intends to do if placed in power by your suffrage, is to restore peace and union to our country; to heal the wounds and sufferings caused by the rebellion; to give to the people of the South the rights to which they are entitled under the Constitution, and by which alone we can bring back prosperity and quiet to that distracted section: to reduce insterially our military and naval establishments, kept up now on an immence scale and at an enormous cost : to introduce into every department of government the strictest econoto such care. He did not work and he could my and to develop by an equitable system of imports and taxation the growing resources of our country, and thus to place the federal finances on a solid and stable footing and to pave the way to a gradual and safe return to specie payments. We are charged by the Radical party, the party of violence and usurpation, which for the last four years, to prolong its own existence, has set at nought the Constitution and the fundamental principles of our government, that we intend revolution and defiance of established laws. The accusation is unfounded and absurd it cannot be entertained for a moment by any intelligent voter who has even the most superficial knowledge of the history af his country. The Democratic party can proudly point to every page of its record. It has never violated a single obligation of the

fundamental compact by which these United States entered into the family of nations .-Its watchward, in peace as in war, has been and will always be the Usion, the constitution and the laws. And no man, nor any

dress to which we look.
Follow Democrats, you are fighting good and rightcons cause. You have for tous importance to be lightly dealt with. your leader a tried statesman; a patriot who | The nation is bound to inquire as to the stood by the Union in its darkest hour; a virtues.

of representative self-government, vindicated as to his habits in this particular. We call. o the world by more than half a century of therefore on the national and State temperprosperity and greatness; the men who have ance societies to investigate these reports. nereased our enormous debt by profligacy They have this subject in their special is two successive Congresses have deman- facts, and save us from even the possibility strated their incompetency to diminish our of such another infliction as the nation now equity; the men who have so distributed Henry Willson, a pledged tectotaller, to see our burdens as that they press with excest that the whole with in this matter is given sive weight upon the labor and industry of to the country. He has devoted himself to the country, making rich men richer by the advocasy of Grant's claim. As a temmaking poor men poorer.

from the White House for obeying faithful y the behests of your supreme law; the men who, being conscious of their crimes, dreaded to have the Supreme Court declare their quality, and therefore abridged its garvest crime to give it to him if that vice jurisdiction and silenced its voice; the men still holds him in its grasp. Of course fideliwho have usurped and are grasping and monarch among civilized nations.

Against these men and all their despotic purposes, which General Grant would be as powerless to hinder as he whom they elected four years ago has been; against these men, their crimes in the past, their nefarious designs in the future, you are soon to make one final and determined onslaught.

we now predict, their incompetency to give to the people peace; declaring then, as we now declare, the revolutionary purposes of ... The Radicals of the North are sending their most active leader, who rule the party potic sway. But these four years have justified our warning Our worst predictions feared they have done. The revolution has made steady progress. Once more we call every patriot to join our ranks.

If the people will now rise in their majin his face, he started up and drew his hand. Now she put back the damp hair from his as I have." plished and so much in the next four years

remaining, that the revolution will become a fixed fact, the structure of our government will have been completely remodelled. It may be a government, still it will no longer

be your representative self-government. For this final struggle, then, fellow-Democrats of the United States, let us invigorate every muscle and nerve every heart.-The time is short. The foe is stubborn and energetic, united and last effort you will desperate. Our victory would be the death ination. It cannot survive your successful assault. One victory is enough. Your tri- gathered from one stalk 870 grains of buckumph in November will finally reestablish wheat. the Union and the Constitution for another the North and a wise and frugal rule to both. The great prize is worthy your most atren- earth was round, said that accounted for his nous endeavor.

Our ranks are unbroken, our courage inabated. Once more to the breach, and ing horse power-stand behind and tickle this time victory.

For the Democratic National Committee AUGUST BELMONT, Chairman.

Wendell Phillips on Gen. Grant asa Drunkard.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

In order to show that it is not Democrats lone that believe that Grant takes too liberally of "tear-punch," we republish what Wendell Phillips said upon this subject in February last. He demanded an investigat Kentucky. The longest stalks measure tion. Has this been made? If so, when,

where, and by whom? Mr. Phillips' information from "differen and trustworthy (black Republican) sources," on this subject are not to be treated with silence nor contempt. Democrats and decent Republicans, don't want a "confessedly inveterate drunkard" for President. whatever Mr. Phillips and the radicals may think of his fitness, on the score of "fidelity to the nigger."

From the Anti Slavery Standard for the week ing Pebruary I. 1868.) This is an anti-slavery journal. Looking out on politics, as the negro looks on them, it deals with public men and measures only as they are true or false to him. But has bundantly proved even before the existence of the present administration, that only raise boys enough to cat them all up. temperance is the substratum of all other reforms. How sad the result when power enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains," this war has almost impressively set of men, however high they might be shown us. Now rumors reaches from Wash placed by the suffrages of their fellow citi- ington, coming from different and trustworzens, can ever expect to receive the support they sources, that General Grant has been of this great conservative party in any revo- remarkably drank in the streets of that city within a few weeks. We know nothing ourthis respect. But even the possibility of skirts to Japan as a venture. The Japs put for a the truth of these reports is of too momenhabits of candidates for high office. After man equally beloved for the purity of his the experience of the last three years it has private character as honored for his public no right to run the slightest risk in this respect. No public man, whose friends are

Opposed to you are the men who have asking for him high office, ought to comubversed the structure of their own system | plain of the strictest seruting by the public, ourdens by economy or apportion them with suffers. Especially we call on the Hon. perance man, he is bound to see that we Opposed to you are the men who have run no risks of this kind. Living in Washlenied for three years of peace, and will con- ington, he must know, or have ample means. tique to deny until your votes arrest them, of knowing, the truth as tothis matter. If olf government to the people of ten States : we are unnecessarily anxious. let him relievethe men who have taken away the power of us by trustworthy assurancees that Grant is our Chief Magistarte to insure a faithful ex- now a temperance man, fully able, on all ention of the laws or to command the army occasions to withstand this temptation. It and the party of the United States; the men the fact is not so, let him explain to his who did their worst to expel the President temperance associates how he dares to ask their votes for General Grant. It is perilous enough to give the Presidency to a man scho was confesselly an inveterate drunkard two or three years ago. But it will be the ty to the negro must be our first and deciwielding powers not posses ed to-day by any sive test of any man's fitness for the Presidency. But this test of temperance is also vital.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WHAT WE MAY LOOK FOR .- What we may look for in the event of Grant's election is clearly set forth in the Baltimore American of Friday last. That paper says: "And let us further tell our cotemporary Four years ago we failed to expel them for the obsolete heresics of the South. We from power, though we predicted then, as to reconstruct this State—to wrest it from the destroying clutches of the Democratic party, and place it in a position for compe-tition with the free progressive States of the North and West."

So, then, every Northern State that shows Democratic majority, and elects State officers of that faith, is to be reconstructed jost of the ruins alive, one poor fellow after the fashion of the Southern States, by among them having been entombed for six net of Congress and Gen. Grant's bayonets, and brought under Radical rule, with negro suffrage. A bright prospect, truly, for the free white then of the North. Let them look to it that the great bayonet reconstructor is not elected. "Let us have peace."

VOTE for Seymour and Blair on Tuesday

NUMBER 36.

All Sorts of Items,

... The number of Hebrows in this country is about 500,000.

... The health of ex-President Pierce is improving. Gratifying news. May he live long to fight the Radical traitors.

... A young woman separated from her lover is naturally melon-choly, because she can't elope.

... Snooks says the reason he does not

...Jacob Myers, of Indiana county, Pa.,

... A hungry man is unmanageable. To

be docile, he must, like a horse, have a bit n his mouth. and the stand of that the

rolling about so much. ... The most direct method of determin-

his hind legs with a brigr. ... The door between us and heaven can not be opened if that between us and our fellow men is shut.

... The Democrats enjoy one advantage T from the present election returns-it costs them nothing for powder.

...One enthusia-tie Radical in this place threw his cop so high on the night of the election, that it hasn't come down yet, ... Chinese hemp is successfully grown in

over sixteen feet. ... A certain dissatisfied wife says that her husband is such a blunderer that he can't even try on a new boot without "putting his foot in it.

day by chewing bark which he mistook for slipery elm. Prentice says he "barked up the wrong tree." ... What is the difference between editors and matrimonial experience? In the for-

... A Kentuckian was poisoned the other

mer the devil cries for "copy," and in the latter the "copy cries like the devil:" ... A western farmer says he raises four hundred bushels of potatoes to the sere, which would be a big thing if he didn't

... THERE is a landlord in Boston who is n the habit of placing an extra fork beside is given to men who are wont "to put an the plate of such boarders as have not paid promptly-being an intimation to "fork over" likewise. ... Endeavor always to remember that you

> strive to act as you would if you saw the Saviour standing by your side. Recollect that he is really there. ...Some months ago a Boston house sent out a cares of five hundred and nine hoop-

> are in the immediate presence of God, and

a cover over them and used them brellas! ... A priest asked a tipsy follow, leaning against a fence, where he expected to go to when he died. "If I don't get along any better than now, I won't go nowhere," he

replied. ..."Woman is a delusion, madam!" ex-claimed a crusty old bachelor to a witty young lady. "And man is always hugging some delusion or other." was the quick re-

... An old maiden lady in New York has and corruption unparalleled; the men who charge. They are bound to give us the left all her property for the purpose of building a church, on condition that her body and bones shall be made into mortar in which to lay the corner-stone.

... A lady advertises for sale one baboon. three tabby ests and a parrot. She states that, being now married, she has no further use for them, for the reason that their amiable qualities are all combined in her hus-... A discensolate fellow out west, who lost

his wife recently, exclaimed, weeping to a sympathizing friend: "Well, I've lost loves, lost umbrollas, yes oven cows and iorses, but I never had mything to cut me like this." The standard of the Mr. Sey mour, in these troublesome times, "Is in good health, goes fishing when the skies are

favorable, eats his three square meals a day,

and is not in the least flustered by the panie

in the Manhattan Club, but cool as a water-...To plunge a young lady six fathoms leep in happiness, give her two canary birds, a half dozen moonbeams, fifteen yards of silk, an ice-cream, several rose-buds, a squeeze of the hand, and a promise of a new bonnet. If she won't melt it will be

because she can't, ... A Sunday school teacher asked a little girl who the first man was. She answered that she did not know. The question was put to the next, an Irish child, who answered loudly, "Adam, sir," with apparent sat-isfaction. "Law," said the first scholar, "you needn't feel so grand about it, he

wasn't an Irishman." ... Additional intelligence from the seen of the late earthquake is that in Quito the stench arising from the unburied bodies is horrible. Some people were still being dug days along side of his wife's corpse.

...A simple looking freedman recently of the Southern States, and expressed a .... desire to be married "All right, fetch log your sweethgart along," was the reply. "LA hain't got none, marsa," was the reply; "dey tole me it was your business to fin' me

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